

Habits of the Cuckoo
She has laid her eggs
The cuckoo watches carefully
If they are destroyed she
arrives about the youngsters
She is not entirely
about the young birds
arrive in the various nests
thing they do is to drive
other occupants. It is a
struggle to see, with
the cuckoo always the
when each nest contains
youngster, the real
nest conference at Portland
day.
H. Brown, Jack Gill, and Cur-
tis Hutchinson are working for Les-
son of the eggs, and
of the young, is left
r parents. Soon after
y appear, the cuckoo and
fly south to their Af-
General Hospital; Portland,
Tuesday for surgery.

BETHEL AND VICINITY
P. J. Clifford attended the
conference at Portland
H. Brown, Jack Gill, and Cur-
tis Hutchinson are working for Les-
son of the eggs, and
of the young, is left
r parents. Soon after
y appear, the cuckoo and
fly south to their Af-
General Hospital; Portland,
Tuesday for surgery.

Y DO I HAVE A SAVI-
ACCOUNT IN A MUTU-
SAVINGS BANK

You see, part of what
every week I turn over
her to help run the house
other part is free and
spend or save as I choose.
Mrs. Adney Gurney and little
were in Norway Tuesday,
of their grandmother, Mrs.
pupil.

This month my savings
at the week end in Lebanon, N.
guests of their daughter, Mrs.
Knight.

Bethel
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lum, makes
better every day.

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garage and ask
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the booklet.

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burns into car-
piles constant
to valves, stems
pistons, cylinders
no motor
feet. Free
Soleilene, Hel-
lum, makes
better every day.

HOLT & THOMAS
Distributors
HANOVER, MAINE

ding Invitations or At-
ts Printed at the Clien-

REBEKAH INSTALLATION

the regular meeting of Sunset
Lodge Monday evening,
the following officers were
elected:

G.---Mrs. Jennie Mitchell
S. N. G.---Miss Julia Brown
S. N. G.---Miss Louise Demeritt
G.---Mrs. Ruth Brown
S. V. G.---Miss Beatrice Brown
S. V. G.---Miss Eleanor Lyon
Ardell---Mrs. Maud Hunt
Ardell---Miss Faye Mitchell
Ardell---Miss Electa Chaplin
G.---Mrs. Bertha Mundt
G.---Mrs. Lucy Demeritt
Sec.---Mrs. Gertrude Boyker
Sec.---Miss Ida Packard

Mrs. Maude Dean
N. G.---Miss Eugenia Haselton
short program was enjoyed af-
ter the meeting and refreshments
were served.

Sept. 28-29
JILLAVAN
What Now?"

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

JUNE XI—NUMBER 26

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1934.

Four Cents A Copy—\$2.00 A Year

On Thursday, Oct. 11, Dr. Arthur A. Hauck, President of the University of Maine, will speak at 12:00 noon. The title of his talk will be "Service from the Extension Service." Dr. Hauck came to Maine this summer and has become much interested in Extension work. His talk will be of interest to everyone.

APPRECIATION CONCERT

The members of George A. Mundt Post, American Legion, are planning to sponsor a concert and drama for the benefit of the Bethel Blue Birds. A comedy farce will be presented by local talent and a program of excellent music will be given.

The Blue Birds have been obliging, faithful and efficient for years and here is an opportunity for townpeople to show their gratitude.

More details as to time and place will appear next week.

LOYALTY SUNDAY

The effort being made throughout the United States to bring about a readjustment in thinking is as necessary as a readjustment in material lives.

With the approval of the president, the religious leaders of Protestant, Catholic and Jewish peoples are setting aside Sunday, Oct. 7, or Saturday, Oct. 6, as Loyalty Day. All members are expected to attend. All friends are expected to attend. Every loyal American is expected to attend divine worship on that day and institute a new habit of loyalty—to God and Home and Native Land. For our troubles are not mainly material, they are mental and spiritual.

The dangers of today are three-fold: Nationalism, Materialism, and Selfishness.

There is no excuse for America to try to think in terms of narrow sectionalism or even nationalism. The world is a neighborhood—and all nations are inter-dependent.

War is not only murder but suicide. Hatred and greed are poison to the one who indulges and injurious to all others.

Back to God. Try Brotherhood and Helpfulness.

There is a consensus of opinion that the only salvation for America and the world comes in the application of the teachings of Jesus Christ.

If you are trying to be loyal to God, to your family, to your native land, observe Loyalty Day Oct. 7th.

BRIDAL SHOWER

Friday, Sept. 28, 1934, will long be remembered by Elsie (Conner) Douglass, for on that date a large group of her friends gathered at the home of Patrick O'Brien and tendered her a Bridal Shower.

The dining room was tastefully decorated in streamers of pink, blue, and white that were caught up in pretty designs all around the table. A large basket filled to overflowing occupied the center of the table and suspended from the light were a miniature bride and groom. All lights were put out while Mrs. O'Brien went over to the Inn to get Elsie. On the pretense of having a present for her she was persuaded to accompany her back. The lights were turned on and Elsie stood there—speechless. To lessen her embarrassment a mock marriage took place. After the fun was over, the "bride" had thrown her bouquet away, and the wedding party mingled with the rest of the guests. Elsie thanked everyone and began opening her packages. She received many lovely gifts. A party of "colored" folk caused unusual merriment and with their little pickaninnies were the life of the party.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the guests departed at a late hour. The guest book in charge of Doris Sullivan was signed by forty-eight.

U. OF M. PRESIDENT TO BROADCAST OCT. 11

THE RED CROSS

As the winter approaches and all wise and prudent people are making preparations, we come to the annual Red Cross Roll Call.

This year there will be many needs. The meat, flour and cloth from the Government will not be so easily available and perhaps entirely lacking. But the Red Cross, conceived for emergencies and with a record of meeting them, is about to have its annual drive. Worldwide, nation wide, in its ministry, the local Chapter is also the effective minister to real needs in our community.

Efforts will be made to secure clothing and other needed articles as well as the money which must be used for such purposes. When you are approached for support have your dollar ready and plan to give, even if it hurts, of material or clothing for the less fortunate. The Red Cross represents the finest type of service.

Give.

FOOTBALL GAME CANCELLED

The football game which was scheduled for this coming Saturday with Monmouth Academy at the Gould Athletic Field has been cancelled because of a misunderstanding in dates. There will be no game here Saturday.

to be resting comfortably.

WEST PARIS BOY INJURED

While driving a 1929 Dodge sedan on the farm of his father, Eben Pike, of West Paris, Friday noon, Donald Pike, aged 12, sustained a fractured skull and a deep cut on the side of his head when the car overturned on a rocky embankment. The car rolled over several times and landed right side up. The boy was able to walk about 300 yards to the house where he is said to be resting comfortably.

ELIPHALET A. BLAKE

Eliphalet A. Blake passed away at his home in Island Pond, Vt., Sunday, Sept. 23. He was born in Gilford 82 years ago, the son of David and Olive Adams Blake. At the age of 16 he began work with the Grand Trunk railroad at the Gorham yards. Two years later he became a fireman, and for 47 years was a fireman and engineer on this division, retiring 17 years ago.

Mr. Blake married Miss Nellie Pheeny of Island Pond, who passed away in August of last year. He is survived by one brother, A. J. Blake of Gilford.

Burial was at Island Pond.

BETHEL DEFEATS RUMFORD AT ANDOVER FAIR

Bethel journeyed to Andover last Thursday and took over Rumford Institute to the tune of 8-2 at the Andover Fair.

Charles Harlow was by far the shining light of the game, allowing the heavy hitting Institute team only four scattered hits and striking out 10 men. Harlow also hit well, as did Scribner and Stanley.

"Gus" Helms was the star on the defense along with Whitman, who played a great game on first base.

BETHEL ab r po a
Helms, ss 6 0 0 2 3 1
Stanley, rf 6 0 2 2 0 0
D. Daniels, 2b 4 1 1 0 1 1
Flood, lf 2 2 1 0 0 0
Robertson, c 4 1 1 10 0 1
Harlow, p 5 2 2 0 2 0
Scribner, cf 4 1 2 3 0 0
P. Browne, 3b 3 1 1 0 2 1
Whitman, 1b 4 0 1 10 1 0

RUMFORD INST. ab r po a
Sclaroff, 1b 5 1 2 10 1 2
Saunders, ss 5 0 1 1 2 1
Garrett, p 4 0 0 6 4 0
E. Small, 3b 3 0 0 2 3 0
Gaines, c 4 0 0 6 1 0
Gerriter, 2b 3 1 1 3 2 0
Martin, cf 4 0 0 2 0 0
R. Knight, lf 4 0 0 1 0 0
E. Knight, rf 4 0 0 2 0 0

Score by innings:
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Bethel 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4
Rumford Inst. 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 2

Two base hits—Daniels, Whitman, Sclaroff, Saunders, Scribner, Garrett, Robertson, Stolen, Small, Gaines, 2, Browne, 2, Double plays—Garrett, Saunders, Sclaroff; Whitman (unassisted). Left on bases—Bethel 13, Rumford 10. Base on balls—Harlow 13; Garrett 7. Strike outs—Harlow 10; Garrett 5. Passed balls—Robertson 2. Hit by pitcher by Garrett (Scribner); by Harlow (Garrett, Small). Umpire—Todd. True of game—2 hours.

Keep Watch for the
"Feverish Cold"

EDWARD LITTLE 22, GOULD 0

Gould Holds Winners To One
Touchdown In Last Half
Of Fighting Game

The Gould Academy football eleven fell before the bigger Edward Little team only after a great and determined fight. Every man on the local team deserves praise for the fine spirit and fight shown in holding the Red Ghosts to a 22-0 score. The Auburn outfit has 100 men out for football and out of that group have picked a team that is big and fast. The much lighter Gould eleven deserved nothing but praise for the fine game played. The first half ended with a 16-0 score but during the last half the winners could cross the Blue and Gold goal line once. The last period with the Edward Little regulators fighting to keep their goal line uncrossed, the Academy team put up its greatest fight.

The winners had a well balanced team and many substitutes of practically equal value. For Gould Willard Wight, Mundt and Wally Morgan were outstanding on the defense. Martinson made a number of fine gains through the line while Browne's punting pulled the losers out of a number of bad holes. The work of Onofrio and Robert Chapman, both inexperienced men was most commendable. The service of the veterans—line-man, Walter Grover, were greatly missed. He was unable to play because of a knee injury sustained in an earlier practice session.

The teams lined up as follows:
Zeev, re re, R. Chapman
Vezina, rt rt, Wight
Young, rg rg, D. Thurston
Clough, c c, Morgan
Ryan, lg lg, Losier
Cowles, lt lt, Coddige
LePage, le le, Mundt
Kidder, q q, Martinson
Christman, rh rh, Onofrio
Kilbourne, lh lh, R. Browne
Whitmore, f f, Daniels

NEW ROAD STARTED

Work started Tuesday morning on the new road across W. H. Thurston's field east of Alder River bridge. Four trucks and 21 men are at work on the construction of a stone fill 900 feet long and two feet in thickness. The equipment of the contractor, Ralph Bull of Fitchburg, Mass., which has already arrived includes a gas shovel and "bulldozer." The last named machine is a scraper powered by a tractor. A steam roller will be here in a few days. The gas shovel did some excavating on the west side of Thurston's field Wednesday afternoon.

The men work in two five hour shifts each day, the trucks operating 14 hours continuously. The foreman in charge is Natti Wiliukka of Fitchburg.

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Worm Expeller

will ward off or lessen these attacks by getting relief from constipation.

Mrs. E. W. Stephan of 31 Kenbernia Road, Dorchester, Mass., writes:—"It was recommended to me by a relative who had used it for years, and I in turn most sincerely recommend it, most of all for children, but also as a laxative for adults."

Successfully used for 8x years.

Start it on Page 7

WOODSTOCK HIGH SCHOOL

Friday, September 28, the annual Freshman Reception was held at Woodstock High, the senior class as usual had charge of the program, overseeing the initiation and entertainment of the new recruits. They performed their duties well and entertained the Freshmen most royally. The ceremony was unique in that the class organized the program in the form of a royal palace with all of the officers and attendants that go with such an institution. The freshmen were duly initiated into the notable organization and are now full fledged members of the royal family of Woodstock High School. The Rev. J. McKillip helped the senior class organize the program. Following the initiation refreshments were served and games were played.

The class baseball games were played Tuesday night, Oct. 2, at the baseball field. The senior and freshman classes combined to play the junior and sophomore classes.

An Interested Citizen.

Rehearsals have begun for the third act play, "Aunt Emma Sees It Through," by Robert E. Farndon. Miss Stevens of the High School faculty is directing the drama, which will be presented the latter part of the first quarter of the school year.

Woodstock High School will be closed Thursday, Oct. 4, for the purpose of allowing the faculty to attend the County Teachers' Convention at Bethel.

Bernard Cushman, a member of the senior class at Woodstock High School, is ill at the C. M. G. Hospital in Lewiston recovering from an appendicitis operation.

This year, as has been the custom during the past years, the High School has adopted the plan presented by the Crowell Publishing Company, to earn money for athletes and other school activities. For every magazine sold the school gets a liberal portion of the subscription fund. There are also prizes awarded the students selling the most magazines.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. William G. Holt has gone to Boston to be under the treatment of a specialist there.

Miss Jeanie Rich is staying with Mrs. A. M. Bean during Mrs. Clara Raymond's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hanson and son Richard, Miss Charlotte Hammond of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Estes and family of Locke Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Swift of West Paris, were callers at Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Curtis' on Sunday.

Leonard Tyler is in Aroostook working during the potato harvesting time.

Mrs. Percy Cleveland is gaining at the Rumford Community Hospital where she has been for the last two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smith have been keeping house for Mr. Cleveland but have returned to their own home now. Clayton Cleveland is at present staying with his father.

Miss Esther Holt of Boston, Mass., spent the week end at her home here.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. John Hemingway has been sick with the grippe.

Divine Marble has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Eva Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. James Knights were at Norway last Saturday.

Mrs. Alpheous Coffin and family are moving to Milton with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Millett and family.

Herbert Noyes and family will have the rent which the Coffins occupied.

Evelyn Knights was home with her parents over the week end.

Bernard Cushman is comfortable. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Noyes and family were at Weld and Dixfield on Sunday.

Mrs. Ada Abbott and daughter, Hazel, of Casco recently called at Cullen Abbott's.

TO THE CITIZENS OF THE TOWN OF WOODSTOCK

Monday, October 8, at 8 P. M. there will be a special town meeting called to take up three pieces of business. The article indicated as Article 3 is of great importance to the entire town for we will all admit that the need is very great for recreational and social facilities, especially the large amount of leisure time that both the young people and older people are having today makes the need even greater than in days past. This article is to see if the town will permit the construction of a building on the school grounds. The entire financing is to be cared for by the P. T. A. and the F. E. R. A., thereby not costing the town a cent. All the P. T. A. is asking is the right to put up a building.

It seems that now is the opportunity to get what we need, while we can get it as a gift. This is an opportunity we cannot afford to reject and stands on its own merits as the best plan yet put before the town for consideration.

An Interested Citizen.

MILTON

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bowker attended the fair at Waterville Saturday.

Mrs. Ada Billings visited her son, Harry Billings, over the week end. Mrs. J. H. Ackley visited her son Ernest Sessions, a few days last week.

Work has begun again on the East Milton school house on the FERA project.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dyer and Mrs. Cora Millett attended the Grange meeting last Saturday night.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lary and daughter, Madlyn, of Gorham, N. H., and Leni McAllister of Bryant Pond were callers at Colby Ring's recently.

Those who attended the World's Fair at Waterville last Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Ring, Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son, Merle, Norma Ring, Vera Dunham, Winifred Bryant, Albert Ring and Ray Hanscom.

John Bisbee of Bryant Pond called at Colby Ring's Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Seamer spent Friday night with Norma Ring and they attended the Freshman reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang called on Ernest Brooks Sunday afternoon.

Jack Frost called on us Monday night and killed all the pretty flowers in the neighborhood.

H. O. Woods called at Newton Bryant's Monday.

Mrs. Newton Bryant, Mrs. Wesley Ring and Mrs. Mabel Dunham called on Mrs. Colby Ring one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Dunham called on their son, Theodore, at Bryant Pond Sunday and found him greatly improved.

Glenn Martin called on Mrs. Ethel Martin last Saturday afternoon.



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The Oxford County Citizen

Bethel, Maine

BEYANT POND

Miss Myrtle Bacon and Ralph of Boston and Walter Bacon of Norway were at the Little Jap over the week end. Lena Felt of Auburn was their guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Willard of Union were the guests of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard, Tuesday.

Mrs. Villa West has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Florence Cushman for a few days.

WEST PARIS

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes is at the C. M. G. Hospital, recovering from an accident which she received on Monday night, Sept. 24, when the sedan in which she was riding left Mrs. D. R. Morrell of Auburn left the road and overturned on Goff Hill. The other occupants of the car were Mrs. Frank Kember of Auburn and Mrs. H. H. Tuell of West Paris. Miss Forbes injuries were largely of her neck from which she has suffered much. Mrs. Kember received a cut on the head and injury to her leg. Mrs. D. R. Morrell an injured shoulder and nervous shock and Mrs. Tuell a cut on head and bruises on head, neck and shoulder. She was released from the Hospital Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Orland Field and little daughter, Betty Jane of Greene were guests the past week of Mrs. Fields' mother, Mrs. Minnie Ford.

Harold Ford returned to Greene Sunday after spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Minnie Ford.

S. T. White, druggist, who has been at the Maine General Hospital, Portland for treatment and observation underwent surgery Tuesday.

Rev. H. A. Markley of Auburn gave a very able sermon at the Universalist church Sunday morning and in the evening spoke again for the W. C. T. U. Both services were largely attended.

Rev. W. H. Gould of Turner will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

BOOSTER NIGHT AT BEYANT POND GRANGE

Booster Night was observed by Franklin Grange, Saturday night with a large attendance. A ten cent supper was served at seven o'clock. The following program was put on:

THE BRIGHTVILLE INDOOR CHAUTAUQUA

Part I—Monday

Platform Manager, Linwood Felt Manager Concert Company, Edith Abbott

Reading, Annie Bryant Song, "I Can't Do a Thing With My Hair Since It Is Washed," Seven Girls

Song, with encore, Roland Lord Part II—Tuesday

Platform Manager, Linwood Felt Pictures:

Innocence, Joyce Cole Mother, Annah Perham Portrait of a Lady, Barbara Bennett

A Comic Valentine, Mabel Dunham Colonial Lady, Evelyn Knight Summer Girl, Cleo Twitchell Veterans of Two Wars, Walter Gordon, Roland Lord

Part III—Wednesday

Platform Manager, Linwood Felt Manager Musical Entertainers, Edwin Perham

Music on Accordion with encore, Annie Curtis Selection, Harmonica Band Dance, encore, Iva Ring, Evelyn Lowe, Clara Whitman Violin Solo, Ronello Davis

Part IV—Thursday

Platform Manager, Linwood Felt Speech on Booster Day and the Grange in general, G. W. Q. Perham

Part V—Friday

Platform Manager, Linwood Felt Manager Coonville Jubilee Singers, Manning Arata

Duet, Kinky Haired Rastus and His Gal Sal, Annie Curtis, Little Day Song, Manning Arata

Music on combs

G. W. Q. Perham

Part VI—Saturday

Platform Manager, Linwood Felt Manager

Speech on Booster Day and the Grange in general,

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST over Rowe's Store

GREENWOOD CENTER

Misses Sylvia Morgan of Paris and Flora Swan of Norway visited with Mrs. Laura Seamer Saturday night and Sunday. Reginald Roberts, who is in the U. S. Navy, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Jacob Berlin were at Camp Wagner the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott of Mechanic Falls were the cottage Sunday.

Vernon Whitman of Norway the guest of his cousin, Mrs. Laura Seamer, recently.

Beryl Martin and Stanley Seamer attended Waterford fair Saturday.

David and Gordon Roberts, sons of John Tibbets of Locke Mills visited Ross Martin's Sunday.

Business Cards

Watch This Space for Display

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted by

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1934

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER CHIROPRACTOR

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Mon. Afternoon

Thurs. Evening

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EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSER

GOODRICH Rubbers, HOWE

McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSER

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, HOWE

MUNSING WEAR, HOWE

MURRAY Tires, LORD'S GARAGE

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LEWIS

WALK OVER Shoes, HOWE

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSER

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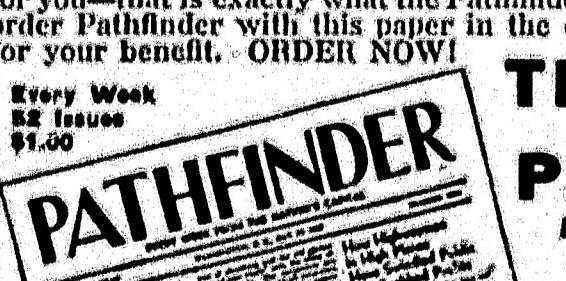
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WOOD CENTER
Flora Swan of No. 109
Mrs. Laura Seaman
right and Sunday.
Roberts, who is in
visited his grand
and Mrs. R. L. M.

Mrs. Milton Jacob
at Camp Wagner
d.

Mrs. Ralph Abbott
Mechanic Falls were
Sunday.

Witman of Norway
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NESS CARDS

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GREENLEAF

TOMETRIST

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DAY, OCTOBER 6

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Fountain Pens,

W. E. BOSSER

CITY OFF

**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE**
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for publication in the Citizen must bear the signature and address of the author and be written on only one side of the paper. We reserve the right to exclude, or publish contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are one sale at the Citizen office and also by
W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Murry Cummings, Bryant Pond
John Tebbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1934

BETHEL NEEDS
More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.

Little do ye know your own blessedness; for to travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labor.—Stevenson.

When you take your car on streets or highways, three definite factors are involved. First, the road. Second, the car. Third, the human element—yourself.

Practically every automobile accident can be traced to one of these three factors, says the Industrial News Review. And the third is infinitely the more important. Highway engineers have done their part to make driving safer and automobile development in safer bodies, brakes, steering, lights and tires have been nothing short of sensational.

For every accident that can be blamed on the road or the automobile, a dozen can be blamed on the driver. It is an established fact that the bulk of accidents occur on good straight highways in ordinary weather, and involve cars whose mechanical condition is adequate. Apparently, if a road and a car are produced which make it safe to drive ten miles an hour faster than in the past, a legion of drivers will at once start driving 20 miles faster—and the inevitable result is a mounting accident toll.

The present year is witnessing a tremendous increase in accidents over 1933—if the trend continues a new high in fatalities may be established. The cure is knowledge that tells you how to drive under all conditions, and a sense of the responsibility you owe to all who use the public highways. If every motorist would start an individual safety campaign of his own the automobile accident record would go into a tailspin.

Congressmen this year are having a terribly hard time to pick articles to tax which are not produced in their own district.—Pathfinder.

The eighteenth amendment came into existence because the American public believed that no step was too drastic to outlaw the evils that had appeared in the liquor problem. Millions of American citizens had seen the power of the saloon appear in politics, degrading city and state government, and had watched entrenched interests successfully violate both the letter and spirit of the laws that they expected to control the sale of liquor.

The eighteenth amendment was repealed by this same public because they believed that many of the evils existing before were not lessened. Today the American people want temperance. To promote temperance—which means the elimination of drunkenness and license—is the duty of every citizen. The majority of the American people are interested in eliminating abuses of the present as well as of the past, and they intend to succeed.

**MAGAZINE
SUBSCRIPTIONS**

**CITIZEN
OFFICE
PHONE
15-11**

BOSTON IN 1742

A copy of the Boston weekly News-Letter dated 1742, belonging to Frank Bennett of North Newry, was brought to our attention recently. The paper seemed to carry a fair proportion of advertising, and considerable news concerning New England towns and Boston shipping. The old fashioned "I" is used quite extensively and italics, both in news and advertising, are used frequently. The following paragraphs show a few of the customs of that period:

"Strayed away from Moses Little of Newbury, a young sorrel Horse about 14 Hands high with a white face: whosoever shall take up the said Horse and return him to the said Moses Little or Michael Dunn of said Newbury, shall have Three Pounds Reward and all necessary Charges paid."

"Choice pickled Lobsters, in Caggs, to be sold at a reasonable Rate, by Phillip Lewis, Lobsterman, living near Mr. Byles' Meeting-House."

"TO BE SOLD

"Fifteen large Carriage Guns, 5 & 6 Pounds, also Three of a smaller size; as likewise a large Anchor; now lying on the next wharf to the northward of Mr. Broadsen's. Inquire of Thomas Coverley, Goldsmith, near Col. Hutchinson's."

"ran away from his Master Capt. George Ruggles of Boston, on the 1st Inst, an Indian Man Servant, named Sylvanus Charles, alias Venus, about 22 Years of Age, a tall lusty Fellow with short Hair, had on a Seaman's Dress. Whoever shall take up said Runaway and him safely convey to his abovesaid Master in Wing's Lane, Boston, shall have Five Pounds Reward, and all necessary Charges paid. All Masters of Vessels are hereby caution'd against carrying of said Servant on Penalty of Law."

"To be Sold, by Thomas Hubbard, Esq., His Negro Man Peter; also a likely Negro Boy, about 15 Years of Age."

"TO BE SOLD

"A Negro Girl, about 16 Years Old, she has been 3 Months in the Country. Inquire of the Printer."

"TO BE SOLD

"By Mr. Thomas Aston, next Door to the Governor's, RAISINS of the SUN for Eighteen Pence a Pound."

"To be SOLD by Jeremiah Woodcock of Needham. A House in the West Part of Boston commonly called New-Boston, which has six Pine Rooms in it, with the Land thereto belonging, measuring Forty foot one way and a Hundred the other. Inquire of Mr. Marlon Blacksmith in Boston for further Information."

"Just Imported, and to be sold by Richard Martin in Union Street

from 20 s to 7 £ a yard, also Saddlers and embroidering Threads, Velvets, Buttons, Tabbies, Gauze Handkerchiefs, Velvets, Silver and Gold Girdles, Ribbons &c. at reasonable Rates."

"To be Lett, on reasonable Terms, "A very convenient Tenement, Barn and Stable with 3 or 4 Wharfs, in the Southerly Part of Boston, very convenient for Landling and Carting of Wood. Any honest Person that would Hire the same, may apply to William Whalen, Junr. and be further inform'd. N. B. The Rent will be taken out in Carting Business."

Uses for Camphor

China uses camphor for embalming purposes. India burns vast quantities in its temples. But western countries are its largest consumers; and the United States takes about 50 per cent of the world's total supply. The demand for camphor increases not only when there is a severe epidemic of influenza, but when war breaks out or the moving picture industry is booming. Modern scientific research has found a score of new uses for it. Perfume bases, paint thinners, sterilizers, medicines and deodorants are made from various grades of camphor oil. Smokeless gun-powder calls for camphor in its manufacture. Celluloid, used for all kinds of articles, from the baby's rattle to moving picture film, is manufactured from some vegetable fiber like cotton or wood pulp; and camphor is the only substance that can make this cellulose base plastic.

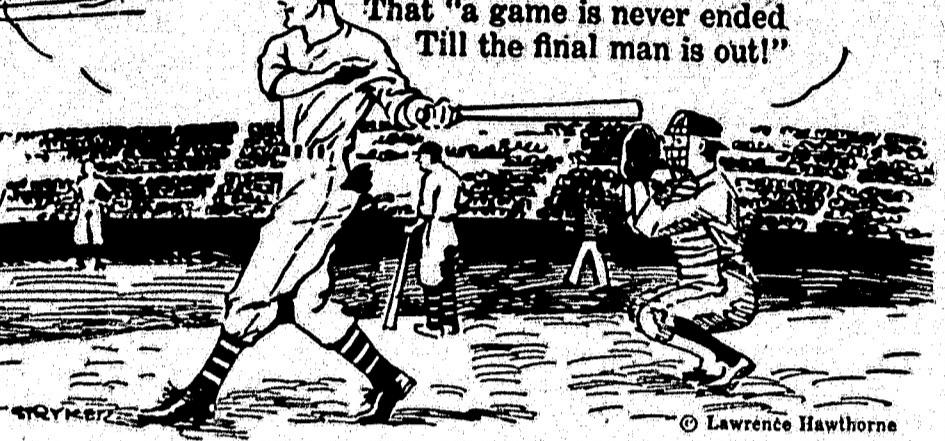
A Fighting Chance

by
LAWRENCE
HAWTHORNE

There's a good, old baseball maxim
That is true of life, as well;
And it ought to be adopted
By the folks who try to tell
Whether fortune will be better
In the days that lie ahead,
Or be full of disappointments
And unhappiness, instead.

It's a mighty helpful doctrine
For a man to contemplate
When he's facing loss or failure,
Whether trivial or great;
It will give him hope and courage;
It will show him at a glance
That you never are defeated
While you have a fighting chance.

Any baseball star will tell you
That he plays to get the breaks—
Bearing down just so much harder
In the face of bad mistakes;
And he wins a lot of ball games,
For he knows beyond a doubt
That "a game is never ended
Till the final man is out!"



THE STORY OF AMOS LUND

BY D. S. BROOKS

In Eight Chapters—Ch. IV

In August this year, Amos had occasion to visit where the severest battle of the Civil War was fought—the Battle of Gettysburg. It stirs up memories that thrill us and, alas, sadden us.

When Amos' maternal ancestors, that settled in America, came over to this country a part of the Lunds, Chamberlains, and Rosses settled

"North" and the remainder went south of the Mason and Dixon line.

When the Civil War broke out several members of these families

saw service in each army. General Robert E. Lee's wife was a connection of the above named, if I have been correctly informed. Amos had

an uncle, Theodore, who was a soldier in the Northern army. It is

from his Civil War notes that were

afterwards published in book form

that I gather much of the material

for this issue. I feel confident you

are getting reliable information.

Sometimes herein I shall quote di-

rect from his publication, I think,

as you are reading the life story of

Amos that you will be interested in

today's historical sketch. Many his-

tories miss these minor incidents

that show great loyalty and braver-

ry, in their write-ups of those

terrible events. I suppose they try

to emphasize the general particu-

lars; feeling they have not time

and space to record all the doings

of that great struggle.

Amos was not born until a long

time after the close of the war,—

not until July 1877. His mother had

two cousins in the Northern army,

Colonel Chamberlain and Lieuten-

ant H. S. Melcher. I shall speak of

these, near the close, as Amos is

justly proud of their records. Also,

I feel that it will be more interest-

ing if I represent myself as an eye-

witness and speak of the conflict

in the present tense (as now go-

ing on).

The Union line is formed,—the artille-

ry is in position. The rebels

outnumber us, both in men and

guns, but we have the ridge and are

on the defensive. The tired men

sink upon the ground to catch a

few moments sleep before the bat-

tle opens. All is still in Gettysburg

save the groans of the wounded and

dying. It is an anxious night

throughout the great loyal North.

Telegrams have been flashing all

over the country, bearing the sad

tidings of the death of Reynolds and

the repulse of his troops. Everyone

knows that this battle is to decide

to a large extent the fortunes of

Then, as suddenly as a bolt flies from the storm cloud, a hundred pieces of rebel artillery upon our left flank, and under thick canopy of screaming bursting shells, Gen. Longstreet's corps (Confederate) was hurled on the troops of Gen. Sickles. Instantly our commander discovered the intention of General Lee to turn and crush our left flank, he had crushed our right at Chancellorsville. It was a terrible slaughter. The brave sons of the South never displayed more than on that fatal afternoon of July 2nd. But brave Sickles and the old Third Division were equal to the emergency, stood as immovable against the surging tide as blocks of granite. But a new and appalling danger suddenly threatened the Union. Little Round Top was to the entire position. Rebels planted on that rocky hill could shell any portion of our line at their pleasure. For some reason accordions solo by Philip Sickles had not placed any battery upon this important position. A few batteries were scattered along its rugged side, but the ground for the dancing features of the program was a rocky slope. Refreshments of punch were served.

From his position in the Foster's orchard, Sickles had not placed any battery upon this important position. A few batteries were scattered along its rugged side, but the ground for the dancing features of the program was a rocky slope. Refreshments of punch were served.

On Thursday of this week, we seemed to understand the situation meeting is scheduled and to be inspired by its date in William Bingham's speech. Because of this command, Double quick! March! The academy closed Wednesday we went under the trees until next Monday. Artillery fire it was a momentary interest. Shells were exploding on every side. Sickles was enveloped in sheets of smoke and looked like a vast whirlwind. First declarations of truce were given Friday by the following command that we hardly noticed. General Judkins, Bessie Adams, Dwight Stiles, Clay, Frances Morrison, Helen Stevens, Katherina Brinck, Florine Bean, Eleanor Hamlin, Jeanette Adams, Josephine Thurston, resident and Mrs. Clifford Gray of Bates College, Principal Hansford, and visited the new building.

King Arthur Memorial Built on Cornish

On the northwest coast of England, according to the Geographic society, of Tintagel have erected a memorial to King Arthur, the warrior who, according to legend, led Britain's Christians against the Saxon kings in the 5th century.

At Tintagel the crumpling ruin of the castle—one of the most remarkable antique monuments in the world, it is said. King Arthur conducted his round table. Maintaining that a legend has survived many centuries, it is explained, believe tales of King Arthur, the Enchanter, and others, that Tintagel castle is described as a castle of crumpling walls, built on a headland, at the foot of a steep cliff, in the seas of Cornwall, England. In two parts, separated by a deep ravine, it was said, once was bridged by steep cliffs and a strong fortification was built thereon, impregnable.

As it is now, the front study of the keep is the only extant portion of the castle, the rear stone steps leading up to a high, narrow cliff bank the headland of the island.

The castle's banqueting hall, with a grass-covered floor, is still in existence and, according to legend, it was built by the society, which was founded by Ygraine, wife of King Arthur, in Cornwall, watched the fall of King Arthur, the last Terrabil fell. It was King Pendragon, conqueror of the world, and married the Queen of the land holds that King Arthur was born from this marriage.

THIS IS WHY

I Have A Savings Account
in a
Mutual Savings Bank.

"Early in this business of keeping house and raising a family I made a discovery. Every now and then some big expense would come along which we hadn't prepared for, which wasn't included in our budget.

"So I began to plan accordingly, saving a little more month by month.

"We have had the usual amount of sickness, Christmas presents, birthdays, unexpected repairs on the house, but have been able to meet all the bills without a strain."

When the unexpected happens—
you'll be thankful for a savings account.

Bethel Savings Bank
BETHEL, MAINE

PHONE 122

BE

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Freshmen Reception

the annual reception

of Gould Academy

under the sponsorship

of the William Fost

er, in the William Fost</p

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

FRESHMEN RECEPTION

The annual reception to the freshmen of Gould Academy was under the sponsorship of the seniors, in the William Bingham Gymnasium, Thursday evening, October 27. The chief feature of the evening was the amusing comedy "Wednesday" by Edna Strachan, under the direction of Miss Ruth Leavengood, of the Dramatic Department. The emergence of Mr. William Foster, Wight; Mrs. Foster, his wife, and appalling appearance of their daughter, Betty Soule; Jack, their son; Robert Kirk; Madame Castiglia Merritt. Scene: Early morning on that rocky portion of our shore. Features of the program were an accordion solo by Phyllis Davis and songs by Richards Young. The stage was beautified with curtains and a large tree branch, formed an effective backdrop for the dancers. The march was won by Norma Lee and Chris Onofrio; the prize which both received, was a round top hat, by Phyllis Davis and Dwight Young, and with refreshments of punch and cake were served.

On Thursday, Gould '29, has been being made general Sickles, but a whole division of his line to his class. Mr. Glover has recently awarded a two hundred dollar scholarship in recognition of his work at that institution. Maine was engaged in the hill against the Oxford County Teachers' Association will meet at Gould Academy on Thursday of this week. The meeting is scheduled to be held in the William Bingham Gymnasium. Because of this convention, the academy closed Wednesday afternoon until next Monday. It was a momentous day for Shirley Cole, Gould '34, who has entered Westbrook Junior College in her side. Sickles' stand.

In sheets of rain a vast number of first declarations of the year were given Friday by the following: Alan Judkins, Bessie Bartlett, Frances Adams, Dwight Stiles, William Clay, Frances Morrill, Evelyn Hall, Helen Stevens, Marion King, Kathryn Brinck, Robert Florine Bean, Eleanor Vail, Margaret Hamlin, Jeanette Sanborn and Josephine Thurston. We were in the extreme left brigade, and our regiment position to which we were assigned. We were in camp, in the hills, making so much noise that could hardly be heard by our officers; they could hardly hear us. It was fragments and splintered trees; but as cool and movements as if we were forming a line up in camp. Continued next week.

ARTHUR MEMORIAL

Built on Cornish Coast

To the northwest coast of Cornwall, England, according to the National Geographic Society, the people of Tintagel have erected a stone memorial to King Arthur, the mythic warrior who, according to legend, led Britain's Christian kings against the Saxon kings in the 5th century. At Tintagel Head the crumpling ruin of an old castle—one of England's remarkable antique monuments—survived many centuries must be a respectable origin, Cornish. It is explained, believe and pre-tales of King Arthur, Merlin the Enchanter, and others.

Tintagel castle is described as a tattered pile of crumpling walls on a headland, at the foot of which the seas of Cornwall crash and roar. In two parts, the castle is separated by a deep ravine which, legend says, once was bridged. Defended by steep cliffs and sea, the ancient stronghold was, in the Sixth century, impregnable.

As it is now, the iron-studded door of the keep is the only exit or entrance to the headland, and steep, narrow stone steps lead down the cliff to a high, narrow causeway which links the headland to the mainland.

The castle's banqueting hall, with grass-covered floor, is an open-air affair and, according to the study made by the society, it was from there that Ygryne, wife of the Duke of Cornwall, watched the siege of Tintagel, on the mainland, when King Arthur fell. It was recalled, that Pendragon, conqueror, slew the Duke and married the widow.

Legend holds that King Arthur was born from this marriage.

MISTAKE

By ELMA KNOTTS
© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service

Therese knew exactly the charming picture she made. It was, indeed, nothing new for people to gaze at her as Alice Whitley was doing now—with solemn fascination and not a little awe. The other girl moved slightly. Then, in a sudden burst, "I love to look at you, Therese! You're more than just—beautiful. There's something aristocratic about you—you're different from the rest of us here. I always think of you"—earnestly—"as having descended from royalty."

Therese shrugged lightly. "Thank you, but I guess not."

"Well, even if you do seem so—so regal, you're not a bit high-hat with us small-towners. You've been visiting here only two weeks, and already you've got everybody in our crowd crazy about you! Except," quickly, "Gregg Barrling, of course."

Therese narrowed her eyes amusingly. "You're quite sure of your Gregg, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes! Why, Gregg's always loved me. And—I, do I adore him!"

"Sometimes," casually, "men tire of a girl, no matter how much they once cared."

"But not Gregg," stanchly.

The bell rang. Therese moved gracefully to the door. "I'll have to answer. Aunt Cora is out, and it's the maid's day off." She returned with a square purple box. Leisurely she opened it and picked up the enclosed card with only a flashing glance at the violets within.

"Oh, what beauties!" breathed Alice. "And ordered from the city!" noting the smart silver lettering on the cover. "Well, I suppose a perfectly grand invitation goes with them?"

"A drive down to Villa Verona—that new place down the river. Dinner, of course. He's coming at six o'clock."

"Lucky you! Who's the invitation from?" with frank curiosity.

Therese hesitated, then slowly turned the card toward Alice.

There was a moment of appalled silence. "Oh, not—Gregg! Not Gregg!"

"It does happen to be Gregg," evenly. "But—I won't accept."

"Oh, what difference does it make," the other cried, "whether you go or not?" Blithely she made for the door.

"Wait, Alice." The girl fell back listlessly into a chair. Therese hesitated for only a moment while she visioned again the delightful drive with Gregg last night. There had been no lovelmaking, but it was impossible to ignore the flame burning between them that might all at once leap into a sweeping blaze. But if she quenched that flame now—

"You're perfectly furious with me, I suppose?" looking suddenly across at Alice.

"No—not with you. You can't help it, I guess, if—if every man in town falls for you."

"Well, then, prove that you do not blame me. Stay and have tea with me, won't you?"

Alice gazed at her dumbly. "If you want me to."

"I certainly do. Now," rising, "I'll bring in the things and you shall see how nicely I can brew tea!" Out in the hall, however, she sped upstairs to her aunt's room, carefully closed the door, and called Gregg Barrling's number on the extension phone.

"Thanks for the flowers, Gregg, and the lovely invitation. No, I'm sorry, but I can't accept. A previous invitation. No—listen. Alice is here and knows about—about your flowers, and she saw the card. She's all broken up. Now, this is my plan: I'll keep her here until six o'clock, and then you fix it up with some one to come in your place. Think of some explanation—Alice must never know that it was really you. No, I won't have time to see you again. I'm going home tomorrow. Why so soon? Oh," in a most matter-of-fact tone, "I'm really getting tired of small-town life!"

It was not a very happy tea party, but Alice was still there when a car door slammed out in front. White and tense, she sprang to the window, partially hiding behind a drape. "Why—it's Tom Gregg's brother!" a wild half-fearful hope in her eyes.

Therese raised her slim brows delicately. "Now, what on earth—" "Hello, Therese! Ready?" A young man stepped into the hall and flashed her an understanding grin. "But, Tom, it was Gregg's invitation I accepted. He wrote it on his own card."

"What?" He plunged his hand into a pocket, eyed the card he drew forth and uttered a disgusted, "Well, of all dumbest! Gregg's cards. I must have picked up his case by mistake. Anyway, Gregg's got a girl—thinks the world of Alice!"

There was a swift flurry of feet behind them and an ecstatic, "Hello, Tom! . . . Therese, you see it's all a mistake!" She danced down the cement walk on winged feet.

To the sophisticated city girl, the whole performance had smacked of crude theatrics, but now her eyes followed Alice a little wistfully, in her heart a little pang of regret, of loss. But, too, an odd little feeling of peace.

AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY

The constitution and rules of the government of the American Colonization Society, the organization which negotiated for the purchase of the strip of land in Africa, now known as Liberia, were prepared by Francis Shott Key, Bushrod Washington, E. B. Caldwell, James Breckenridge, Walter Jones, Richard Rush and W. G. D. Worthington. The constitution and rules were adopted at a meeting held in the hall of the house of representatives on December 28, 1816. The society was not definitely organized, however, until January 1, 1817, when it met at Davis' hotel in Washington.

PAPILLON, BUTTERFLY DOG, CANINE WITHOUT COUNTRY

At heart, all toy dogs are big. This does not deter their oft contemptuous reference as "insects." The diminutive Papillon, because of its significant and unsuitable name, which means "butterfly," further aggravates the invitation to such abusive ridicule. The name is likely borrowed due to the likeness of his large erect and well-feathered ears to the spread wings of the butterfly, according to a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

Because of another physical likeness, he is sometimes referred to as the "Squirrel Dog"—not because he hunts, but that his tail resembles and is carried like that of the squirrel. Like the Pekingese and Japanese toys, he is erroneously classed as a spaniel. Without suitable name, suitable classification, he is also literally "a dog without a country."

His great popularity centered in Belgium; he has become known as a dog of that country, although his origin, while ancient, is uncertain. His likeness is seen on many of the portraits in Spanish galleries. The dog portrayed with Marie Antoinette is not unlike him. It is easy to believe him the descendant of the silken-haired Mexican lap dogs, many of which were returned from Mexico to Spain by the soldiers in the Fifteenth century. Uncertain is the fact that the "Comforter" dogs of that day were the King Charles or Papillon Spaniels. Surprisingly accompanied the healing qualities of these "lap dogs"—rubbing them up and down over the afflicted area effecting the supposed cure.

WEST BETHEL

Roger Watson has moved his family into the Allen rent. Mr. Watson has opened a garage in what is known as the Dexter Mills blacksmith shop. The property was bought by Mr. Head and since it has been cleaned up has added a lot to the beauty of our village.

Warren Bean is at work for Marshall Hastings at Sturdivant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Moyer of Auburn were the guests of Mrs. Gladys Bean a few days last week.

Leland Mills has returned from Harrison where he has been on a visit for a few days.

Fred Lovejoy is at work on the road in Mason.

A number from here attended the World's Fair at North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Horr of South Paris were the guests of Mrs. Maud O'Riley Sunday.

Reginald Westleigh had the misfortune to cut his leg while working in the woods so he is unable to work.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders and Mrs. Mildred Tyler were in Bethel on Tuesday.

BEST QUALITY

BUTTER WRAPPERS

Vegetable Parchment

Printed with net weight in pound and half-pound sizes.

40c Per Pound

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

10-DAY SALE Starting Monday October 8

I Must Have Some Extra Cash So Here Are A Few Of My Specials

DRESS COATS

For Winter, Fur Trimmed
In the Latest Materials. \$19.50
Regular \$29 coat.....

SPORT COATS

All Wool, with Plaid Back, regular \$19.50 for

\$15.50 and \$16.50

DRESSES

A Few Left-overs in Silk and Rabbit Wool..... \$1.95

ALL OTHER DRESSES AT CUT PRICES

Ladies House Dresses
Regular \$1.39 value for..... 89c
Sizes 16 to 46

Ladies' Skirts

In All Wool, Blue, Brown and Black \$1.79

LADIES' SKIRTS In Latest Plaids 2.45

LADIES' FALL HATS.. 59c to \$1.45

CHILDREN'S BERETS..... 10c each

BRASSIERES 10c each

LADIES' SUEDE RAINCOATS \$2.95
Blue and Red, \$5.00 value for

YOUNG LADIES' SPORT \$2.95
JACKETS in Flannel.....

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS, "Stay Right," \$1.95 value for..... 1.19

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS, "Piping Rock," \$1.25 value for..... 95c

MEN'S SUEDE JACKETS..... 2.45

MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S \$2.95
TRENCH COATS

MEN'S SWEAT SHIRTS, Orange and Blue, \$1.00 value for..... 79c

MEN'S UNION SUITS for Fall and Winter, from 95c to \$1.25

MEN'S SILK TIES..... 20c

BOYS' TIES

BOYS' SCHOOL PANTS..... 65c

GIRLS' PUFFED SLEEVE SWEATERS in red and white, blue and white..... 79c

BOYS' SWEAT SHIRTS in latest designs and colors..... 79c

MEN'S Dark Blue REEFERS, Tailor Made, \$7.50 value for..... \$4.95

BETHEL APPAREL SHOP

A. HABLOW, Prop.



Bethel, Maine

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

Thomas Moore

"Tis the last rose of summer
Left blooming alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flower of her kindred,
No rose-bud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one!
To pine on the stem;
Since the lovely are sleeping,
Go, sleep thou with them.
Thus kindly I scatter
Thy leaves o'er the bed
Where thy mates of the garden
Lie scentless and dead.

So soon may I follow,
When friendships decay,
And from love's shining circle
The gems drop away.
When true hearts lie withered,
And fond ones are flown,
O! who would inhabit
This bleak world alone?

THERE'S ROOM AT THE TOP

Lilla T. Elder

The hill of success may be steep,
boys,
And hard work it may be to climb,
But the way grows smooth toward
the top, boys,
And it's only one step at a time!

Be sure you are honestly shod,
boys!
Take the staff of self-help in your
hand,
Watch out for the rough, rocky
trend, boys,
And trust not to gravel and sand.

Look not far up into the clouds,
boys,
Nor yet on the valley below,
But steadfastly, patiently, climb,
boys!
Each step of the way learn to
know!

Respect well the right of the road,
boys,
Let others more swift pass you by,
And fall not to hold out a hand,
boys,
To all those who stumble and sigh.
There's plenty of room at the top,
boys,
Though crowded the pathway and
long,
And no one need fall in the end,
boys,
If he's honest and patient and
strong.

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Lawrence are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter born last Wednesday evening at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H.

A. J. Blake returned home from Island Pond Sunday, Vt., Sunday after being called there by the serious illness and death of his brother, Ellington Blake.

Mrs. Phyllis Curtis of the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, spent the week end at her home here.

Lester Witter and family have moved into one of Chester Wheeler's rents.

Charles Cole is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. William Carr of Temple, N. H., is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Curtis.

Mrs. Katherine Kirk is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mary Lawrence.

Mrs. Maud Hart of Berlin, N. H., was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Muriel Lapointe.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Aronburg and children of Benton, N. H., were the guests of relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holden were visitors in Gorham, N. H. recently.

Hortense Welch, home demonstration agent, Auburn, says, "I held a meeting on darning with the Mechanic Falls 4-H Club girls. Each girl brought a stocking to be darned and completed it before the afternoon was over."

NEWRY CORNER

The Farm Bureau members met with Mrs. Sumner Davis September 19. Subject of the meeting was Cake Making.

Mrs. Sara Feindal, who has had employment at the Bear River T House for several months, has completed her duties there and is assisting in the home of Mrs. Lucy Abbott at East Rumford for several days.

Several from here attended Waterford and Andover fairs last week.

The community was saddened last week on hearing of the death of Mrs. Mary Bond of Garden City, N. Y., a former summer guest of this town. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurston and son Warren of Errol and Mrs. Ida Warren of Topsfield, Mass., were in town Sunday.

Archie Cole and family have moved into the house occupied by Mr. Swan and family on Emerson Hill.

William Marquis is working at Dummer, N. H., for the present.

NEWRY

Leslie Corbett and H. R. Powers are shingling the Blanchard house at North Newry.

Miss Millie Williams went to the World's Fair Saturday with Mrs. Louise Learned.

George Learned is at work on the Sunday River road with his truck. William Walker, North Newry, worked for Walter Powers last Thursday putting in a new barrel for the water.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French were at the farm two days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Foster and children went to Magalloway last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Noyes of Bethel.

A crew of men will begin work Monday morning on the Branch road.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Powers were on Sunday River last Sunday.

Quite a number of people went from this place to Waterford Fair last Saturday but the rain must have made it disagreeable.

Harry Powers and family were in Bethel Saturday.

Sunday callers at H. R. Powers' were L. E. Wight and S. T. Tripp.

NORTH NEWRY

Lumber is being carried up Spec Mountain to build a camp.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ferrell were callers at L. E. Wight's Wednesday.

Roger Hanscom is working on the road on the Branch.

J. B. Vail is sick in bed with a bad cold.

Quite a number from Newry attended Andover Fair last week. F. W. Wight took eleven head of cattle.

An agent from the Eastern Tractor Co. was in town Sunday calling on the Selectmen and Road Commissioner.

Carrie Wight was in Dixfield and Rumford Monday.

The "Harris" bakery truck which has been coming up Bear River all summer discontinued this route last week.

Several from Newry attended Pomona Grange at Waterford last Tuesday.

William Walker is making some repairs on the Blanchard house.

Mrs. C. W. Robertson and Mrs. George Learned called at L. E. Wight's Sunday evening.

Friends of Miss Hazel Hanscom will be pleased to learn that she has been chosen president of her class at Woodstock High School.

SONG POND

Most everyone from this way attended the World's Fair, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Charlie Gorman were Sunday callers at Leonard Kimball's.

Alton Rich spent the week end in North Waterford at W. W. Bird's. Fred Littlefield was a Sunday caller at Herbert Damon's.

Mahlon Doughty spent Saturday night and Sunday at Herbert Damon's.

Fred Murphy picked a mayflower bud Sunday, Sept. 30th.

UPTON

Rev. Mr. Halladay, who is candle-dating in the upper part of this parish arrived Monday of this week at Rev. R. S. Irons' residence. From there he will go to Errol, N. H., where he will stay during October while he is preaching in this parish.

Mrs. Bertha Judkins, Mrs. E. O. Judkins and Mrs. H. J. Abbott were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Judkins in Andover over the week end.

Rev. John Irons of Middlebury, Vt., was the guest of his son, Rev. R. S. Irons, a few days last week.

Mrs. S. J. Messinger of Kingston, N. Y., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Irons.

Miss Gladys Doughty, who has been preaching in the upper part of this parish during the summer months, has returned to her school in Newton Center, Mass. She was the guest of S. F. Peaslee during the last few days of her stay here.

Mrs. Leslie Fuller and children have gone to Bryant Pond for an extended stay with her mother.

Miss Katharine Barnett of Upton and Franklin Enman of Rumford were married a few days ago.

A reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Howard Douglass at Bethel last Friday night, after which the young couple returned to his home in Upton.

NEWS FROM BOSEBUCK CAMPS WILSON'S MILLS

New arrivals at camp last week were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Perry, Southport, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Brone, Rockland; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. Webster McAllister and son, Ivan, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kendall and daughter, Iva, James Brackett, Arlington Fries and Herman Richards.

Mrs. Etta McAllister is working three days a week for Mrs. Agnes Fox. Mrs. Fox is quite a bit better. She has been suffering from heart trouble and nervous prostration.

We had a heavy rain here Saturday and Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Wilson and family were Sunday afternoon callers at Clint Milliken's.

NORTH WATERFORD

Guests at George Kimball's over the week end were Mr. and Mrs. Ober Kimball and son, Arthur, of Waterville, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Sanderson and daughter Priscilla from Massachusetts, and Winsfield Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Littlefield and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hall spent the week end with their grandmother, Mrs. Neil Farmer, and attended the fair.

We are glad to hear that Ralph Perkins is gaining.

Clayton Littlefield of Lovell spent the week end with his brother, Jess Littlefield.

Annie Hazelton attended Pomona Grange at South Waterford Tuesday.

Marion Brown has been visiting her grandparents at Papoose Pond. They have started working on the Federal road here.

The spool mill has started again after being closed for a few weeks.

NORTHEAST LOVELL

Mrs. Elmon McDaniels and baby daughter Peggy Ann, visited at B. F. Kendall's Sunday, Sept. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fox, Mrs. Marion Kendall and Miss Iva Kendall went to Norway Tuesday.

Bert Kendall has been painting for Vernist Harriman at Slab City. Clint Milliken worked two days last week for Webster McAllister on his new house.

Some of the people from here attending North Waterford fair were Mrs. George Mills and two sons, Carl and Dwight, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Brone, Rockland; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. Webster McAllister and son, Ivan, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kendall and daughter, Iva, James Brackett, Arlington Fries and Herman Richards.

The fishing has been especially good for the past week, the following fish being taken: E. B. Austin, salmon weighing 2 1/2, 3 and 4 1/4 lbs. Mrs. Frank Congdon, salmon weighing 2 1/2, 3 1/4 and 1 1/4 lbs. Frank Congdon, salmon weighing 2 1/2 and 3 lbs. Mrs. Arthur Garland, a salmon weighing 2 lbs. and a trout weighing 1 1/2 lbs. Leon Arnold, salmon weighing 1 1/4 and 4 lbs. J. W. Perry, salmon weighing 1 1/2 and 2 lbs. Also several smaller fish.

Eugene Hiene and Eustace Dwyer spent Monday night at Farmachene Dam with their guides, Freeland Clark and Alfred Hart.

Perley Flint was in Bethel the first of the week.

SOUTH ALBANY

Miss Winola Kimball has employment in Westbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Allen and family of Bethel spent the week end in their camp at Albany.

Rev. W. L. Bull conducted the services at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Sunday callers at Roy Wardwell's were Mr. and Mrs. George Allen and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Knights from North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nutting and Jean Inman were guests at Isaac Wardwell's Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Andrews from Bryant Pond was a guest in the family of Roy Wardwell over the week end.

Ivan Kimball and Leo Stearns came home from Grafton over the week end.

Howard Allen and Leon Kimball are working on the road.

Mrs. Harry Spring returned home Sunday from a visit in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Roy Wardwell was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball at Locke Mills Sunday evening.

Mrs. Hugh Stearns has moved to the home of W. B. Cummings for the winter.

Ernest McAllister visited at David McAllister's Saturday.

LUCIEN J. ANDREWS

State of Maine, Oxford #5.

Dated September 17, 1934.

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken;

Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, the said Lucien J. Andrews claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated September 17, 1934.

LUCIEN J. ANDREWS

State of Maine, Oxford #5.

Dated September 17, 1934.

Personally appeared the above named Lucien J. Andrews and made oath that the foregoing instrument is true, and acknowledged the same to be his free act and deed, before me.

ERNEST MCALLISTER

State of Maine, Oxford #5.

Dated September 17, 1934.

ELLERY C. PARK

Justice of the Peace.

Dated September 17, 1934.

WEDDING INVITATIONS OR ANNOUNCEMENTS PRINTED AT THE CHEAP RATE.

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HILLTOPS CLEAR

By Emilie Loring



W.N.U. SERVICE

CHAPTER I

automobile lurched over
slippery rutted roads. When it
lurch, it skidded. A cold,
penetrating fog transformed
into ghostly giants, houses
seized dwarfs and filled the
moisture dripped from twigs
anches. The smell of the sea
behind the slacks fastened
curtains of the car. The lean,
driver stopped the engine
limbed out.

is the matter, Mr. Puffer.
Prudence Schuyler inquired
the cavernous gloom of the
seat.

Passenger valiantly swallowed
relaxation of concern. She
encouragement on the hand
woman beside her. She real-
led someone to pull her spirit
from the pit of depression, she
herself.

"Tell me about the Gerard family,"
she said. "I'll hold you
we get there, though."

"Not you, Sis? What's the mat-
ter?"

"Just you, Sis? What's the mat-
ter?"

"It has a sort of approach-if-you-
dare sound."

"As I was sayin', Rod's mother
loved every inch of the land, turned
abandoned quarry holes into gar-
dens. She and her husband are
buried in one of them. Old man
Gerard died, then she went several
years ago, and Rod—well, Rod was
just out of law school and crazy
about flying when he came into a
big fortune; perhaps you've met
people like that."

"Just like that!" Prudence con-
curred bitterly, and hoped in the
next second that the man had not
noticed the sting in her voice.

"He didn't show up here for two
years after he lost his mother. Then
last June he opened the place,
and who'd he bring with him but
Walt Gerard and his wife and lit-
tle girl. Walt lit out pretty quick,
but the Mrs. seized the reins of
management and she did drive.
She's one of them women who's so
busy helpin' God run his world that
she lets her own folks get along as
best they can. She's all a-titter,
winks one of her cold blue eyes
when she thinks she's hein' smart;
before you've been talkin' to her
five minutes, she'll lug in a remark
about 'my cousin, the ambassador.'
She kept the house full of company
all summer, young folks, but the
girls were so homely they'd have
stopped even one of them electric
clocks which is supposed to run
forever. She's a wise one."

"I hadn't supposed there were
any homely girls now, they know
so well how to look like a million.
Why is Mrs. Walter Gerard wise?
Not because she doesn't care for
beauty?"

"What's mean is, Walt, her hus-
band, is handsome as a movie actor.
She is tall, with horses' teeth and
a kind of horse-shaped face. Guess
she was handsome once—the women
here say she's a nifty dresser—
must have been or Walt never
would have married her. He—well,
he knows where the corn crib is.
Their kid is thirteen years old.
She's cute, but that curious that
folks look up everything when they
see her coming. Rod's awful good
to her and she worships him. The
Walt Gerards haven't much money,
Rod gives them an income. That's

for the summer, but I reckon you've
come to stay, judgin' by the truck
load of stuff I carted up to the red
brick house the other day."

For no reason she could explain
to herself, Prudence Schuyler evaded
an answer. With the intention
of turning the driver's attention
from her affairs, she suggested:

"Tell me about the Gerard family."

Her ruse succeeded. "I'll tell you
about the Gerards; perhaps 'twill
take your mind off the rough go-
ing. The estate, which includes
plane landing field, golf links,
mountain streams, an' 'bout two
miles of pond shore besides the sea
front, belongs to Rod Gerard. His
name's Rodney, but the townspeo-
ple call him Rod. He's one of those
rich fellers you read about who fly
airplanes, own a string of polo
ponies, an' have a vally to bring
up their breakfast, crease their
pants, an' lay out their pink silk
pajamas—but he ain't a bit stuck-
up."

"Sounds like a first family of
Hollywood."

"What's mean is, folks here think
a lot of Rod, but he has an older
brother Walter an' that brother has
a wife. Walt was the son by old
man Gerard's first marriage; that
wife didn't have any money, neither
did he. After she died, Gerard,
who was a handsome, gifted man,
married an heiress and Rod's their
child. They built a house of stone
and oak on a high ledge; that's the
name of the place—High Ledges."

"It has a sort of approach-if-you-
dare sound."

"As I was sayin', Rod's mother
loved every inch of the land, turned
abandoned quarry holes into gar-
dens. She and her husband are
buried in one of them. Old man
Gerard died, then she went several
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noticed the sting in her voice.

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management and she did drive.
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busy helpin' God run his world that
she lets her own folks get along as
best they can. She's all a-titter,
winks one of her cold blue eyes
when she thinks she's hein' smart;
before you've been talkin' to her
five minutes, she'll lug in a remark
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would have married her. He—well,
he knows where the corn crib is.
Their kid is thirteen years old.
She's cute, but that curious that
folks look up everything when they
see her coming. Rod's awful good
to her and she worships him. The
Walt Gerards haven't much money,
Rod gives them an income. That's

another reason his sister-in-law
doesn't want pretty girls around.
Twould upset her apple cart terrible
if he should marry."

"Has Mr. Rodney Gerard no mind
of his own?"

"Yes—yes, he has, but since his
mother passed away, Rod's kinder
lazy; besides, he's got the idea
some girl will marry him for his
money." Puffer's voice deepened
with affectionate anxiety. "You see,

"Dearie, I'll do just that." After
an interval devoted to serving and
eating, she sympathized: "Hope you
didn't mind the trip from the rail-
road station. Seven miles isn't far,
but it's a long way to drive over a
strange road in a fog."

"Only seven! I thought it must at
least have been a thousand." The
satisfying food was ringing up the
curtain of depression. "That is un-
grateful when Mr. Puffer diverted
our thoughts by most interesting
description of our neighbors."

Jane Mack made her one contribu-
tion to the conversation.

"Do you have movies here, Mrs.
Puffer?"

"Three times a week in the vil-
lage. The manager tries to show
the films people want to see."

"Does he?" Jane Mack's eyes
snapped. "I love mystery and gang-
ster pictures."

Prudence gazed at the thin face
in speechless amazement. She had
known the woman almost all her
life, but had she been taking her
to a picture, she would have selected
one with de luxe settings and smart
frocks. How little one could tell
what was going on in a person's
mind, even the mind of someone
near and dear. She said aloud:

"Now we'll help clear away and
do the dishes."

"Not you, dearie. You go into
what your uncle called the living
room, and set. If Miss Mack wants
to lend a hand, perhaps she'll be
more contented to be busy."

Curled in the depths of a wing
chair before the purring fire, Pruden-
ce looked about the room—Indubitably
a man's room—which almost
over night had become hers. Her
interested eyes wandered on.
Above the mantel hung the one pic-
ture the room presented: a delicate-
ly colored engraving of Franklin at
the court of France. Benjamin
stage center, bent his head to re-
ceive a wreath from the gorgeously
apparelled Countess Poline; while
from a divan, Louis the Sixteenth
and Marie Antoinette looked on
with royal indifference.

While she was struggling with her
problems and doggedly assuring herself
that she would find a way to re-
lieve the situation, a way opened,
but not from her effort. Her fa-
ther's brother, Austin Schuyler, had
invested part of his small fortune
in an acre or two, then had made the
dream of years come true by buying
and staking a Maine farm with the
remainder. For the first time in his
life, he had said, he had what he
wanted—and then one morning he
didn't waken. He had willed the
farm property and five thousand
dollars in cash to his niece Pruden-
ce.

They all had been real once, the
girl mused; they had held their
heads high while their hearts broke,
they had smiled through tragedy,
while she, with youth, health, opportu-
nity, and her brother, had fairly
wallowed in self-pity these last few
weeks.

She sprang to her feet. "I'll make
a vow, now, that from this moment
I'll swear self-pity. I will regard
this experience at—at—what shall
I name the place which has a lift to
it? I know! Prosperity farm!
Grand!—at Prosperity farm as an
adventure which will lead to health
for Davy and great, good fortune."

"I thought I was coming to a tread-
mill of endless monotony, and
within the first hour a hollow voice
which set little merry pranks
pricking through my veins—rum-
bles through the fog:

"That you, Sis?"

"That's Mother—my wife," Puffer
explained, as he unfastened the
curtains on Prudence's side of the
car. He helped her out, then ex-
tended a bony hand to the gaunt
woman who seemed to unfold like
an extension ladder as she stepped
cautiously to the ground.

Prudence Schuyler's throat tight-
ened as she blinked at the red
brick house she had inherited.
A woman, designed on the fea-
thered plan, with an extra chin or
two in the best Rembrandt manner,
greeted her in the hall.

"Come right in and wash and
take off your hat. Supper's all
ready, dearie. When you get some-
thing to eat, things'll look differ-
ent. Life can seem awful dark and
dreary on an empty stomach."

Prudence achieved a smile. "Thank
you, Mrs. Puffer. This is Jane Mack,
who has come to help me keep
house. She has been a standby in
our family since the first day she
came to make little girl frocks for
me. Will you tell her where to find
things, please?"

As the two women disappeared,
Prudence entered the room on her
right. Her brown eyes, already
black from emotion, dilated as she
saw herself reflected in the long
old-fashioned pier glass between the
windows.

"Not too bad." She made a gam-
ine face at the looking-glass girl, before
she turned to inspect her surround-
ings. The room was cozy, homey.
Her spirit stirred damp wings. Her
back-to-the-farm venture might not
prove the flop it had seemed a few
moments ago.

The dining room was cheery with
crackling logs in the Franklin fire-
place when she entered a few moments
later. A huge platter of savory beef
stew, garnished with fluffy white
dumplings flanked by piles of
plummy brown bread, gave out an
appetizing aroma. For the first
time since she had left New York
Prue's heart felt warm.

"Oh, how tempting! Come, Macky,
aren't you starved? Mrs. Puffer,
won't you sit with us and serve? It
will seem more homey to have you
here."

Stark, thin-lipped Jane Mack, her
high cheekbones flouting red flags
of excitement, took her seat with
an air of being about to commit a
social blunder. The rosy-faced stout
woman plumped into her chair with
a contented sigh.

"Dearie, I'll do just that." After
an interval devoted to serving and
eating, she sympathized: "Hope you
didn't mind the trip from the rail-
road station. Seven miles isn't far,
but it's a long way to drive over a
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snapped. "I love mystery and gang-
ster pictures."

Prudence smiled and patted the
woman's bony hand before she entered
the room she had selected for
herself.

Long after she had extinguished
the light, she lay with wide-open
eyes staring at the fog which hung
like a curtain of gray gauze before
the wide-open window. She watched
the steamy fringe of water dripping
from the window as she lived over
the last weeks. As if his heart had
not been sufficiently uprooted by the
desertion and tragic death of his
wife, David, whose health had been
undermined by service overseas, had
been ordered to give up work and
live in the country.

The country! The inexorable
command had staggered her at first.
How could they go with no money
for living? When the crash had
come in their fortunes six months
before, she had opened a studio and
had worked professionally at what
had been a delightful avocation—the
craft of designer and maker of
jewelry and silver boxes. Each
month had seen an increase in the
number and importance of her orders;
then had come the command to go to the
country, which had meant that she must give up her
shop.

While she was struggling with her
problems and doggedly assuring herself
that she would find a way to re-
lieve the situation, a way opened,
but not from her effort. Her fa-
ther's brother, Austin Schuyler, had
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Stark, thin-lipped Jane Mack, her
high cheekbones

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Lumber shed and two car garage, formerly used by H. I. Bean, lumber dealer, L. E. DAVIS. 27

FOR SALE—R. I. Red Pullets, April hatch. Range grown, healthy. Priced right for quick sale. GUY BARTLETT, East Bethel, R. F. D. 1, 26p.

FOR SALE—MacIntosh, Blue Pear Main and Wolf River apples. M. F. TYLER, Bethel, Grover Hill, 26ft.

FOR SALE—Cord Wood, sawed to order. Stove wood seasoned under cover. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 22ft

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin fireplaces. New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

LOST—Between Central Service Station and Rowe's Store, Saturday evening between eight and nine o'clock. Swiss movement Fostain wrist watch in diamond and emerald set case. Suitable reward if returned to Mrs. Phillip Brown, Northwest Bethel. 26

Adelaide Louise Beauty Parlor—Finger wave, marcel, manicure, 35c. Hot oil shampoo and wave, 35c. Facial, 50c. Elsa B. Aubin, Mason St., Tel. 43-2, 23ft.

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trap-pers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 27

Tadpole Lives Like Fish, Then Develops Into Frog

The frog begins life as a tiny black speck of an egg surrounded by an albuminous coat. This coat swells enormously when exposed to water and serves to protect the delicate egg within. After many weeks the egg hatches into a tiny wriggler with a very long and visible intestine and a long tail. This tadpole lives as a fish, "breathing" in the water through its gills.

After many weeks of feeding upon the algae in the pond, the tadpole undergoes transformation into a frog. Its long tail is absorbed completely, and its intestines shrink to one-fourth of the original length. Since it now subsists upon an animal diet, it has no need for such a lengthy digestive apparatus for this highly nutritious food. As a vegetarian in its youth, it required huge quantities of algae to derive the nourishment necessary for growth, hence the long intestine.

The young frog sprouts legs slowly, and loses its gills which are replaced by a pair of lungs, making the frog an air breather. In breathing, the frog must swallow its air, very much as it swallows its food. A dislocated or broken jaw in a frog would be a serious if not fatal matter. The moist thin skin also serves as an organ of respiration in the frog.

Born

In Berlin, N. H., Sept. 26, to the wife of John D. Lawrence of Gilford, a daughter.

Died

In Island Pond, Vt., Sept. 23, Elliphalet A. Blake, native of Gilford aged 82 years.

In Dixfield Sept. 26, Arno Augustus.

HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

One of Maine's popular summer resorts, Ontio Hotel, Ogunquit, was destroyed by fire last Sunday. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. It will probably be rebuilt.

Nine stores in North Anson and Madison were broken into by thieves last Saturday night. Money and clothing were taken.

State highway police have received orders to remove all paper and cardboard political signs that are no longer useful along the roadways.

Miss Gertrude Page, daughter of Bill W. Page, and her companion, Carmen Gardner, were burned to death in an automobile wreck near Lakewood last Wednesday.

It is announced that a 5 per cent raise in wages at the Continental Paper and Bag mill at Rumford will go into effect Nov. 1.

The Q. C. C. camp at Wild River will be abandoned Nov. 1st. Those stationed there will transfer to Augusta.

F. Harold Dubord of Waterville, defeated Democratic candidate for U. S. Senator, has indicated that he would contest the election of Frederick Hale of Portland, who was re-elected.

Potassium Is Chemical**That Is Used Many Ways**

Potash used as fertilizer is called potassium chloride and potassium sulphate. In various other forms the commodity has many important uses.

Milady's furs are dressed with potassium aluminum sulphate and it may purify the water she drinks.

The colored design on grandma's calico dress was printed with the use of potassium bichromate which also is extensively used by photographers, tanners and blue-print paper manufacturers.

Every drug store, says a National Geographic society bulletin, contains a jar of potassium bromide for medicinal use. Glass and soft soap manufacturers employ potassium carbonate, while potassium chlorate is essential in the manufacture of firecrackers and rockets, photographers' flashlight powder and some paints and toothpastes.

Gold is extracted from ore with potassium cyanide. Potassium hydroxide is extensively used in soap, disinfectant and grease-making. The pink color of canned corn beef is caused by potassium nitrate, better known as saltpeter, which is a preservative and also is used in the manufacture of black blasting powder, shotgun shells, fuses and smokeless powder charge.

Potassium acetate and potassium permanganate are bleachers and dyers. The latter also finds its way into medical preparations, is a strong disinfectant, and is used in the manufacture of saccharine. Potassium tartarate is the chief constituent of cream of tartar. Baking powder manufacturers use about 90 per cent of the supply. In the chemical laboratory the uses of potash are legion.

Potash

The name potash was derived from the early method of producing the commodity. Wood ashes were placed in a pot and water poured over them from time to time. Then the mineral was extracted from the liquid. This method has even survived the mining of the large deposits of potash which were discovered in Germany in the middle of the last century, and which have since been the world's most important source. Before the World War the Strassfurt and Akkau deposits gave the Kaiser control of 90% of the world's agriculture.

Have Your Brakes and Lights TESTED NOW

A new Sticker must be on your car before Nov. 1

Crockett's Garage Official Station No. 831

Church St., Bethel Telephone 101-2

Beware These Perfumes;**Some Have Caused Death**

Our craze for perfume is an echo of King Solomon's days, but not all scents are "sweet-smelling savors." Certain trees breathe out poison, and woe betide the traveler who rests beneath their shade, writes an authority in Tit-Bits Magazine.

On the slopes of Chile is a tree which the natives look upon as being possessed of an evil spirit. Many innocent travelers have crept under its branches during the heat of the day. After resting under one of these trees for a short time, the hands and face of a traveler become swollen, as in a case of snake-bite, and the surface of the skin is covered with boils. British visitors in the vicinity of Valparaiso have succumbed to the influence of this tree.

The trumpet flower, or datura, found in most tropical countries, although not deadly in the open air, is highly dangerous in a room, fascinated by its coloring and scent, unfamiliar people take it indoors and soon fall into a trance, developing into a deadly stupor, from which they may never awaken. If this trumpet flower were brought into a sick room and left for the night, it would mean certain death for the patient. Recently, in South America, an accusation of murder was brought against a family who were said to have profited financially by the death, in their house, of a wealthy relative. It was found that trumpet flowers had become mixed with others in a vase, which was allowed to stay in the house all night and had caused the death.

Bureau of Fisheries Was Started by U. S. in 1871

The United States bureau of fisheries, the sole federal agency concerned primarily with the conservation and utilization of the nation's aquatic resources, had its origin in a joint resolution passed by Congress on February 9, 1871, authorizing the appointment of a commissioner of fish and fisheries. Originally the commission of fish and fisheries was independent and its duties were largely investigatory.

They were outlined by the first com-

mmissioner, Spencer Fullerton Baird, then assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, in the fol-

lowing words, which refer to the

resolution of congress establishing

the commission: "The resolution . . . directed that it should be the

duty of the commissioner to prose-

cute the necessary inquiries, with a

view to ascertaining whether any,

and, if so, what diminution in the

number of food fishes of the coast

and lakes of the United States had

taken place; and to determine what

were the causes of the same, and to

suggest any measure that might

serve to remedy the evil." In 1903

the commission was incorporated

into the new Department of Com-

merce and Labor, becoming known

as the bureau of fisheries, and on

the organization of the Depart-

ment of Commerce was included in

the new department.

The Lesson-Sermon also in-

cludes passages from the Christian

Science textbook, "Science and

Health with Key to the Scriptures"

by Mary Baker Eddy, one of which

reads: "Man walks in the direction

towards which he looks, and where

his treasure is, there will his heart

be also. If our hopes and affections

are spiritual, they come from above,

not from beneath, and they bear as

not of old the fruits of Spirit" (p. 451).

Wednesday testimonial meeting

at 7.30 p. m.

Early Transportation

The conquests of Rome, of Darli-

us, of Alexander the Great, were

only made possible by the sailing

vessel and the cart and chariot.

Many more centuries elapsed and

little new in the way of transporta-

tion made its appearance. Early

in the Seventeenth century an en-

terprising Englishman noticed that

charts drawn over boardlined ruts

were much smoother and with less

effort than the others. Working on

this principle he devised a set of

parallel wooden rails mounted on

ties leading from the mouth of a

coal mine to tidewater. Thus the

first railroad was born more than

150 years before invention of the

first steam locomotive.

The OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

The annual meeting of the Maine Water Utilities Association will be held at Maple Inn on Wednesday, Oct. 10. The program includes demonstrations which will be given on Main Street in the forenoon.

About 85 members are expected.

The traffic signal at the foot of Church Street, which for the past six or seven years has confronted us with the command to keep to the right or drive with care, has at last fallen a victim to one of the thousands of motorists who keep to the left and drive carelessly. The "winkie" has been removed and the safety of the traveler depends on the observance of the warning signals already guarding the intersection, which ought to be enough.

A Chevrolet truck of Vermont registration was damaged when it left the road on the curve at Herman Mason's about four o'clock Wednesday morning. Evidently speed had no part in the accident, but a dense fog made it impossible to follow the course of the road. The young men with the truck stated that on similar road it had been possible to hold to any curve in the fog by following the "slow" markings and center stripes, neither of which were painted on the road at this point.

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